

# HAZEL GREEN LITERAL.

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HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY OCTOBER, 28, 1887.

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— GENERAL —

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HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Have the following property which they wish to sell at once, and parties desiring to secure bargain will find it to their interest to inspect the property. We will trade some of it to blue grass land. Write us.

No. 1—18 acres of land on Laurel Creek, Wolfe county, 4 1/2 miles from Hazel Green. Good dwelling house and out buildings, well watered, good timber, fine apple orchard, coal veins, &c.

No. 2—One two story dwelling built in 1864, containing six rooms, good out buildings, well watered, fine apple orchard, beautiful grounds, well set with rare and valuable shrubbery and a fine assortment of fruit, grapes, &c. The best garden in town, one of the most desirable dwellings to be found in Hazel Green. Situated on the height leading to the celebrated Swango Springs, about midway between the center of town and the Springs.

No. 3—316 acres of land on Lacy Creek 2 miles south of Hazel Green, on main road to Campton, has about 200 acres of good timber, and an inexhaustible quantity of the finest quality of split and bituminous coal, and some fine quality of canal coal.

No. 4—100 acres of land 2 miles south-east of Hazel Green, fine farming land, 50 acres in cultivation, nearly all bottom land, in good neighborhood and convenient to schools and churches.

No. 5—500 acres of land, the survey beginning on the Standing Rock, corner of Lee, Powell and Wolfe counties, 10 miles from Campton, on the head waters of the Graining Block Fork of Red River. It is entirely covered with a virgin forest of pine, poplar, oak, walnut, hickory and chestnut timber.

No. 7—40 acres of land, most of which lies in the corporate limits of Hazel Green, on the road leading from town to Swango Springs, joins No. 3 and is known as the Mrs. Eliza Trimble tract. Can be laid off into the most desirable town lots in Hazel Green. It is newly fenced and in cultivation.

No. 8—One house and lot in Northwest Hazel Green, near the common school building, good new dwelling house with four rooms, good cultivation garden, &c.

No. 9—2,000 acres of land on Kentucky River and Green Creek, Breathitt county, 7 miles below Jackson, on the surveyed lines of the Kentucky Union and Cincinnati and Southeast railroads. It is covered with a heavy forest of the finest timber in the State, including oak, walnut, poplar, ash, &c., and is underlaid with inexhaustible veins of coal and bituminous coal.

No. 10—About 87 acres of land on Lacy Creek 1 1/2 miles from Hazel Green, has a good barn, is well fenced, about 30 acres in grass, an apple orchard, fine timber, is well watered and in fine farming land.

No. 11—255 acres of land south of Hazel Green on Red River, coal bank 62 inches thick, 230 acres in fine poplar, oak and other timber, 35 acres in cultivation, 3 good dwelling houses and out buildings, 2 wells of never-failing water and good young orchard.

No. 12—250 acres on Gillmore Creek, 5 miles south of Hazel Green, good coal and fine timber, good dwelling, barn and out buildings, fine orchard of 150 bearing apple trees.

No. 13—160 acres on Gillmore Creek, 5 miles south of Hazel Green, good timber and coal, dwelling, barn, orchard, &c.

No. 14—100 acres on Lower Devil's Creek in Wolfe county, south of Campton on the surveyed line of Kentucky Union railroad, good timber including white pine, poplar, oak, &c.

No. 15—About 100 acres on Gillmore Creek, 4 miles south of Hazel Green, fully 100 acres of fine timber, veins of best quality of split and bituminous coal, good dwelling, good well, underlaid with coal, timber sufficient for farming purposes.

No. 16—70 acres on Gillmore Creek, 4 1/2 miles south of Hazel Green, 15 acres good bottom land, an apple orchard of 60 bearing trees, good dwelling house and out buildings, good timber, underlaid with coal, timber sufficient for farming purposes.

No. 17—1298 acres on Kentucky River at the mouth of Holly Creek, in Wolfe and Breathitt counties, fine coal developed, and known as the Rose and Holton coal banks, fine timber.

No. 18—113 acres on Devil's Creek, Wolfe county, 3 miles southeast of Campton, fine canal coal 7 feet thick, known as the Hobbs coal bank, fine timber.

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REV. E. O. GUERRANT.

His Success as a Soldier, Physician and Minister.

We met Rev. E. O. Guerrant, of Troy, Woodford county, on his way to Cincinnati last Tuesday to attend to some private business and visit a sick friend.

He has had a remarkably successful career in life. When a boy he entered the Confederate army, and served with distinction during the war, part of the time being upon Gen. Marshall's staff.

After the close of the war, he studied medicine, and located in Mt. Sterling, where he had a large and lucrative practice; in fact the work was too much for his delicate frame, and he had a spell of sickness, and for sometime he recovered if he was restored to health to quit the practice of medicine and enter the field as a minister of the church of his fathers, the Presbyterian.

Upon his recovery he announcing the resolution he had made while sick. In a few weeks he left to study theology. After taking his course he returned to the people who had honored and trusted him in his start as a physician, and entered upon his work with the same zeal and energy that he had as a soldier or physician, and at once took rank among the leading ministers of the State. His services were demanded from different parts of the State, but he accepted a call at Louisville.

He remained there for about a year, when he resigned to enter the field as an Evangelist and for a few years devoted his time to that work, establishing several churches in Eastern Kentucky, where there was not a Presbyterian church, and in some places not a member of that church. He is now pastor of a church in Woodford county, though he still deprecates considerable of his time in preaching at other churches and establishing new organizations. He speaks with ease, is interesting, instructive and popular with everybody who knows him. He informed us he had ten children, the three older now attending school in Lexington.—Georgetown News-Enterprise.

Our Wealthy Men.

Much has been said in newspapers of men who have made large fortunes in comparatively a few years in various business industries. Many of these articles are written by correspondents of prominent newspapers, and copied into others of lesser note. Correspondents generally are seldom men of business qualifications and wrongfully picture these men and their business as a thing of accident; this is not the case with those we have met. We find that where men have made large fortunes by one business talent and industry they come with sagacity and forethought such businesses as would lead to success when handled with business judgement. No man has been brought before the public as an example of success, both in wealth and magnitude of his business (outside of stock and railroad men) more prominently than Dr. G. G. Green of Woodbury, N. J. He is at the head of many large business industries, and yet comparatively a young man. When the fact that August Flower, for dyspepsia and liver complaint and Boecher's German Syrup, for coughs and lung troubles, has grown to a wonderful sale in all parts of the world, it proves that it was not an accident or spontaneous strike at wealth. His medicines are recognized as valuable and established remedies and the business has grown gradually and permanently during the last eighteen years on account not alone of Dr. Green's abilities as a business man of his "good luck," but on the actual merits of the two preparations.—Copied from the N. Y. Weekly Sun, of Dec 22, 1886.

The "Life of the flesh is the blood thereof," pure blood means healthy functional activity and this bears with it the certainty of quick restoration from sickness or accident. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier gives pure rich blood, and vitalizes and strengthens the whole body. \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

To every person who will send us \$9 in cash and nine subscribers, we will send THE HERALD one year free.

Get your blanks at this office and you will save money.

WOMAN SCORNED.

Driven Crazy by Frequent Disappointments She Tries to Kill Her Heartless Abandoner.

OWENSMORO, Ky., October 21.—Dr. J. D. Coffman, a leading physician of this county, and Miss Pamie Moore, daughter of Mrs. Levi Moore, have been engaged to be married for something over a year, and the wedding day has been repeatedly set during that time, but on each recurrence of the day set they doctor would fail to come to time, but would offer instead postponement. Yesterday was the last day set, and the doctor again failed to show up. Miss Moore ordered her buggy out and drove over to the doctor's house. She found him in his study, and without a word drew a pistol from her bosom and fired on him. The ball grazed his shoulder, and he sprang upon her and wrested the weapon from her before she could fire a second time. She fought with her hands and teeth like a tigress, but the doctor tore away from her and fastened her in the study. Going into the yard, he fired all the shots out of the revolver and threw it away, afterward mounding his horse and riding away. As soon as she could get out of the doctor's office the girl got in her buggy and followed after him. She took the wrong road, however, and, failing to overtake her lover after driving some seven or eight miles, she returned home. She was a raving maniac, and it is thought that her reason is permanently overthrown.

Dr. Coffman has not been heard of since his departure. Much sympathy exists for the young lady, as she is of a good family, and as pretty as she has always been modest and retiring. It is thought that she has been rendered crazy by her frequent disappointments, and that her attack on her recreant lover was not dictated by reason.

An epidemic of "milk sickness" has broken out on White Run, in Ohio county. A number of deaths have occurred, and there are a large number of patients whose recovery is hopeless. This disease has baffled science for a hundred years for an explanation of its origin, and it yields to no known remedy or system of treatment. About one in three of the patients dies, and those who recover are subject to relapses during the whole course of their lives, however long. The "milk sickness" was extremely common in the early settlement of the community where it now exists, but nothing has been known of it there before twenty years. Considerable excitement exists in regard to it.

Wretched, Indeed.

Are those whom a confirmed tendency to biliousness, subject to the various and changeable symptoms indicative of liver complaint. Nausea, sick headache, constipation, furred tongue, an unpleasant breath, a dull or sharp pain in the neighborhood of the affected organ, impurity of the blood and loss of appetite, signalize it as one of the most common of maladies. There is, however, a benign specific for the disease and all its unpleasant manifestations. It is the concurrent testimony of the public and the medical profession, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicine which achieves results speedily felt, thorough and benign. Besides rectifying liver disorder, it invigorates the feeble, conquers kidney and bladder complaints, and hastens the convalescence of those recovering from enfeebling diseases. Moreover, it is the grand specific for fever and ague.

John I. Scholl, who has been confined in jail here for carrying concealed weapons, made a successful dash for liberty just after noon of last Tuesday. He induced the jailer's little son, Sam, to unlock the door on some pretext, and pushed his way out past him. Uncle Billy Combs immediately took him trail, waving over to return without him. Just as the shades of the next evening were deepening into night, our valiant jailer reappeared with his man, looking considerably the worse for his hard run, in tow, having run him down in a thicket about a mile from his father's house. This speedy recapture is highly creditable to Uncle Billy.—Stanton Monitor.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheerfulness return, if you will impel your liver and kidneys to the performance of their functions. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate them to healthful action. \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

LINCOLN'S STATUE

Unveiled Saturday afternoon at Lincoln Park, Chicago.

CHICAGO, October 22.—The great statue of Abraham Lincoln was unveiled this afternoon at Lincoln Park, in the presence of a large crowd that had braved the chilly wind from the lake and assembled to witness the ceremony.

Shortly before three o'clock the booming of cannon startled the assembled multitude, and as the sound of the cannon died away over the water of Lake Michigan, little Abe Lincoln, the son of Robert T. Lincoln, stepped up to the base of the flag-covered bronze figure of his grandfather and pulled a rope which held the covering. The folds slowly loosened and dropped down at the base, and the tall, erect figure of Abraham Lincoln arose brightly in the sun, which struggled through the clouds at that moment. A tremendous shout went up from the five thousand people assembled, and it was joined a moment later by the roar from the cannon. Mr. Thomas F. Withrow, one of the trustees of the Bates fund, out of which the cost of the monument was defrayed, formally presented the figure to the Lincoln Park Board, and Mr. W. C. Goudy replied in behalf of the Board.

The oration was delivered by the Hon. Leonard Sweet, whose intimate political, social and domestic relations with the great President have made him one of the best informed men now living on Lincoln's life.

A Petrified Salmon.

Henry Bennet, of Hayden Hill, Lamon county has in his possession a specimen of petrified salmon. The former fleshy part resembles crystallized and variegated quartz, retaining in part the yellowish color of the salmon, and what was formerly the skin of the fish is now a sort of porcelain or white flint. The entire specimen is of the very hardest of quartz in texture. It was found on a hillside at about 1,500 feet altitude from the floor of Big Valley, and evidently petrified at that point. This would indicate that salmon inhabited the ancient rivers, the beds of which now form strata of the Sierra Nevada mountains, and in which ancient channels lie the rich deposits of California gold. These ancient river beds, as is well known, are found at various heights above the sea level, and in some places but a few hundred feet below the crest of the range, and perhaps hundreds of feet beneath solid formation of mother earth, and running entirely independent of any present surface formation. To determine with certainty that salmon inhabited these ancient rivers would be an interesting fact as it would fix at much later date than is generally supposed the geological period when, by mighty upheaval, these old river courses were changed and obliterated from the face of the earth.—Sacramento Record-Union.

Astonishing Success.

It is the duty of every person who has used Boecher's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup can not be too widely known. Ask your druggist about it. Sample bottles to try, sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in the United States and Canada.

Things Quiet in Bell.

PINEVILLE, Ky., Oct. 24.—Things are becoming more quiet in Bell. The Turner faction is about broke up on Yellow Creek. T. J. Henderson, Joe Henderson, alias Turner, and Dick Pierce are all in jail, and men are out after the rest of the crowd, and will either capture them or drive them from the county. Alvin Turner was caught last Friday morning, and T. J. Henderson. Saturday morning Joe Henderson and Dick Pierce came into the jail to see Jeff Henderson, and were caught without any trouble. All are in jail without bail, but will have an examination for bail early this week.

# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

## WHY SHOULD THEY NOT?

Why should they not, on free and tireless wing,  
 Like us here, in their journeying,  
 From the Free Country, where apart they dwell,  
 They yearn for us, as we yearn for them,  
 If but to touch their safety garments' hem!

Why should they not? We wait at eve and  
 more  
 For their return,  
 And our poor hearts ill brook their long delay,  
 As day by day.

We wait, and watch, and listen for the tread  
 Of those whom we call "dear!"

Why should they not, from that mysterious  
 change  
 We mislead "death's" gain larger, ampler range,  
 To serve, as God's high ministers of good,  
 To our poor humanhood?

Why not, from stammering speak  
 More than our halcyon accents dared to hear?  
 Why not, from sorrow's cheek,  
 With unison fingers, wily away the tear?

Aye! do you not, with clearer sense, discern  
 What we so slowly learn  
 The white, with kindly purpose, still  
 They prompt to good and warn us of the ill?

Does not their kind breast  
 Greet us like labor and rest?  
 And, through the night,  
 Do we not see their faces calm and white,  
 Pressed 'gainst the bars, which shut them into  
 "light?"

White, with fond hands, they besoon us away  
 Into their day?

Why should they not? Oh, dim and un-  
 seen!  
 The tumor from the outer sight concealed  
 We wander still along the misty river

That rolls between us and the dread forever,  
 And to its waves that kiss our shrinking feet,  
 Our vague, unwarmed questionings repeat;  
 And yet no sound  
 Brings answering echo from the dark profound.

Why should they not? Oh, universal woe!  
 Did these strange queries of our hearts "lie  
 still?"

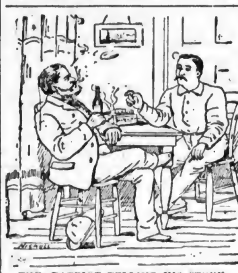
Teach us the trust which spurs the creed of  
 fate,  
 And opens wide doubt's interposing gate,  
 Thou, the All-Father! We, Thy children, would,  
 With upturned hands, receive both ill and  
 good.

Undoubting still, still, crossed the narrow tide,  
 All is made plain upon the other side.

"The standing and correspondence of  
 my father made him acquaintances  
 and friends among the best and richest  
 people of the island, and you may im-  
 agine that our visits were most delig-  
 hful. I became enamored with Cuba-  
 its soil, its climate, its great wealth of  
 vegetation. I began to see when I was  
 but not more than sixteen years old what I  
 believe now to be true—that it is by  
 nature the most favored corner of the  
 globe. I read the history of the island,  
 and I could not but see how the iron  
 tyranny and grasping avarice of Spain  
 were dwarfing it. Once I spoke to my  
 father on the subject, and he gave me  
 some very good advice.

"My son, read about Cuba, learn all  
 you can about Cuba, and think all you  
 want to—but don't say a word till you  
 get back to the United States. There's  
 nothing too cruel or too mean for  
 these Spanish authorities to do; and  
 free speech is an expression that is not  
 in their dictionary."

"I headed his advice.  
 "It was the last of our summer visi-  
 ts to the low latitudes that I met the  
 man whose heroic death you witnessed  
 yesterday. My father had known him



THE PATRIOT TELLING HIS STORY.

for years, and had many commercial  
 dealings with him; but circumstances  
 had prevented his accepting the offer  
 of his hospitality at his magnificent  
 tobacco plantation back of Matanzas.  
 At this time we passed there two of the  
 most delightful weeks of my life. This  
 was in 1847, our war with Mexico was  
 then raging. I was a youth of twenty-  
 one; my father died the next year.  
 Lopez was at this time forty-eight, and  
 one of the most charming of men. He  
 would talk by the hour of his military  
 career in South America and Spain; but  
 I could not get him to say anything  
 of Cuba. He would smile at the  
 enthusiasm of my talk about the island  
 and its great possibilities; and I re-  
 member that he once said:

"Ah, well, Senor Henry, I fear you  
 will be so sanguine about poor Cuba  
 when you have seen as many years as  
 I have of it. I should like to tell you  
 everything, but you can tell what may happen.  
 I believe that Cuba has a great future;  
 but sometimes I fear that I may not  
 live to see it. But you may."

"Time passed, my father died, I was  
 found to be almost penniless, and I  
 went into the counting-house of one of  
 the friends of Cuba. I held a place at the  
 desk for more than two years, for which I  
 was perfectly capable; but the confinement  
 was disagreeable. I had seen so  
 much of life and the world that I  
 craved change and excitement. As I  
 told you, I went to New Orleans last  
 spring. I intended to tell you every-  
 thing, but I could not leave you if I  
 went on my falling love in Boston just  
 before I left."

"I'll excuse nothing of the kind,"  
 promptly interrupted the Captain.  
 "Falling in love is the most natural  
 as well as the most absurd thing a  
 youngster can do. If you are making a  
 clean breast of it I want the whole."

"There's a very little to be told about  
 it. The lady was visiting at the home of  
 my employer. We met and loved. I  
 have her picture and she has mine.  
 If fortune is kind to me now that I  
 am going to give up roving and settle  
 down to hard work, I shall marry  
 her some day. That's all about that."

"My journey to New Orleans was un-  
 dertaken to look after a promising  
 venture that my kind employer had  
 put me on the track of. At the Saint  
 Charles Hotel I met General Lopez.  
 He was delighted to see me, and we  
 talked the whole morning in the old  
 times in Cuba. Many questions  
 that I asked him about people I had  
 met there he could not answer; and  
 when he saw that I thought strange of  
 it, he said, with a laugh:

"The fact is, Senor Henry, I've not  
 been to Belle Cuba lately—that is, not  
 to stay. They have confiscated my  
 estate there, and set a price on my  
 head. You surely have read of the  
 unsuccessful Round Island and Carle-  
 nas expeditions."

"Why, certainly," I said; "but it  
 never occurred to me that you were the  
 leader of them."

"There's no Lopez so likely to be as  
 I. Yes, I'm the man. I was burning  
 to strike for Free Cuba when you used  
 to talk so eloquently about our dear  
 land at my home; but the time had not  
 then come. It has now. I verily be-  
 lieve. I have five hundred Cuban  
 refugees in this city, ready to embark

The gallant Colonel Will Crittenden,  
 of Kentucky, brings me an hundred  
 more. I am negotiating now for arms,  
 and striving to conceal my intentions  
 from the United States authorities. In  
 July or August I shall land on the soil  
 of Cuba with these patriots. The  
 island will rise. Spanish oppression  
 will be driven out. Freedom to Cuba  
 will follow—perhaps annexation to  
 the United States. We shall see."

"It needed no urging to make me  
 throw myself into this movement heart  
 and soul. Let me make a short story  
 of what followed. Now that it is all  
 over—now that Lopez, Crittenden, and  
 at least an hundred of their followers  
 have suffered death, and two or three  
 hundred more are rotting in Spanish  
 dungeons, I can talk coolly and can-  
 didly about it. The leaders were brave  
 enough and enthusiastic enough; but  
 their bravery and enthusiasm couldn't  
 avail with scanty arms, poor equip-  
 ment, and no artillery. We had  
 many good men, but they were not  
 better than the sweepings of New  
 Orleans. We landed at Morella last  
 month, and met several detachments  
 of Spanish troops. And we whipped  
 them every time they came against us,  
 less than ten to one! But of course  
 this style of campaigning couldn't be  
 kept up. We got no recruits, and the  
 men wouldn't rise; our numbers were  
 reduced by sickness and the ballet, and  
 at length a powerful force dispersed us,  
 capturing Crittenden and his detach-  
 ment. The General and I made our  
 way to the mountains; we separated one  
 night for safety, engaging to meet on  
 a certain day at a certain place.

The next day I heard of his capture. I  
 was working in the fields disguised  
 as a laborer, my face stained with  
 a preparation that I got in Havana  
 four years ago. Three different par-  
 ties of soldiers arrested me, examined  
 me and discharged me; my disguise,  
 my fluency in the language, and my  
 knowledge of the country, made me  
 absolutely secure. Why, then, you will  
 ask, did I risk appearing in Havana at  
 such a time? My answer is simply:  
 Lopez! I wanted to be near him; I  
 wanted to know his fate, and to assist  
 him, if possible. Once in the city,  
 there were a hundred things I would  
 be secure. The one I chose was the  
 home of a Jew clothier, on one of  
 the darkest and most obscure streets  
 of the city. I had struck up an old  
 friendship with him years before, and  
 I knew he would do any thing for me.

"Now, I'll admit in advance all you'd  
 like to say about my subsequent con-  
 duct. It was, of course, the height of  
 folly for me to mingle with all those  
 thousands on the Paseo yesterday. I  
 can only say that I should have  
 gone and looked upon my brave leader  
 and friend in his last moments, had I  
 known that a fortune would follow. I  
 simply could not help it. And when  
 I witnessed his cruel death and heard  
 that insulting proclamation, I thought  
 that the stones would cry out if I kept  
 silent! It was foolish, of course; but  
 it was just like me to do it."

"I understand you, my lad," said the  
 Captain. "It was pretty hard work for  
 me to keep still."

"When I was arrested, my first  
 thought was that my hours were num-  
 bered. I had not been taken beyond  
 the Paseo before I had thought the  
 matter over and determined to make  
 an effort to escape. Beside the other  
 things that favored me, the good-luck  
 of the attempt made success pos-  
 sible. I was well acquainted with the  
 soldiery into whose hands I had fallen,  
 and I knew they would never dream  
 of such an attempt. At the worst, a Spanish  
 bullet would finish me; should I fail  
 to try, I was certain of the garrote.  
 You saw the attempt and I succeeded.  
 The Captain who recognized and ar-  
 rested me was one whom I had seen  
 shoot a wounded insurgent at Las  
 Pozas; and I hope you'll believe me  
 when I say that nothing in my life ever  
 gave me a greater satisfaction than to  
 break his head with the butt of one of  
 his own muskets."

"I made my way quickly and safely  
 back to the Jew's. He hid me so se-  
 curely that I was not in the slightest  
 danger of capture, though both his  
 home and shop were twice ransacked  
 last night by the patrol. Before day-  
 light he visited me, and we arranged  
 the plan of escape that has been suc-  
 cessfully carried into execution.  
 I knew that the pursuit would be  
 kept hot for weeks; I could trust  
 my faithful Jew with my life, but I  
 could not trust the long chapter of ac-  
 cidents that attend any journey de-  
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A dark, vertical, textured surface, possibly a book cover or endpaper, showing signs of wear and discoloration. The texture is grainy and uneven, with some lighter patches and darker areas. There are some small, dark spots and a faint, vertical line running down the center, suggesting a fold or a seam. The overall appearance is aged and worn.

**HAZEL GREEN HERALD.**  
PUBLISHED BY SPENCER COOPER.  
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Money to Accompany the Name.  
SPENCER COOPER, : : Editor.  
**HAZEL GREEN, KY.:**  
FRIDAY, : October 20, 1887.

The report comes from Kansas City, Missouri, which has been enjoying the greatest boom of any place in the Union, that her glory is waning. We do not wish that place any harm, but we do wish the misguided men, and especially Kentuckians, who are investing their capital in other States, would turn their attention to Eastern Kentucky. Here we have more mineral wealth than both Missouri and Kansas combined; more than the most sanguine of the speculators of those States ever dreamed; more than any other State in the United States can show. Now why will these people go away from home to develop other places when we can show more of everything that will after while bring money? We do not know, but this we do know. If these same people will spend a little time and money in research they will find here in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky the best field for investment ever offered—best because it will be more than a boom-bubble bursting after a little while—best, because it will prove a bottomless, unequaled, inexhaustible storehouse of treasure. Capitalists, invest your money here, and develop your own State. It would look better and pay you better.

The Philadelphia Public Ledger, Geo. W. Childs proprietor, has just added three printing machines at a cost of \$120,000, which are capable of printing 117,000 copies of an eight-column paper per hour. The paper has heretofore been only seven columns in size. Mr. Childs deserves the success he has attained, if ever man did, for he has been the poor man's friend at all times, and no appeal for aid from the starving ever met with a refusal from him. To his employees, and their name is legion, he every year gives thousands of dollars in presents. We love to honor such a man, and express the wish, which will receive the approval of thousands, that Geo. W. Childs may live many years, and the while enjoy every pleasure of life. Whenever he shall aspire to the presidency he will be elected with a whoop, and THE HERALD will be found among his supporters. In the meantime, success to Mr. Childs and the Ledger.

It is announced that depositors in the broken Fidelity Bank, an account of the failure of which appeared in these columns at the time, will receive a dividend of 25 per cent. Many were led to believe, when the failure occurred, that they would receive nothing whatever, and some sold at a sacrifice. We are not informed as to how many depositors live in this neighborhood.

It is announced by the dispatches that Geo. B. F. Butler has been retained as counsel in the Chicago Anarchist case. He is to receive a retainer fee of \$1,500 and the modest consideration of \$250 a day. We know a dozen lawyers, either of whom would take the case for half the money.

Governor MARTIN, of Kansas, has committed the punishment of J. T. STEWART, of Wichita, the young man sentenced to seventeen years in the penitentiary and fined \$20,000 for selling beer. The sentence is now six months in jail and a fine of \$600.

Natural gas was found at Bowling Green, Ky., on last Saturday at a depth of only 249 feet, in what seems to be inexhaustible quantities, and the city is wild with excitement. The blaze runs up at least thirty feet, and is as large as a tobacco hoghead.

AMBA GREEN was hanged by a mob at Delphi, Ind., last Friday, for the murder of LOUISE MABRETT, his sweet heart, sometime last spring. He protested his innocence to the last, and said the girl was not dead, but living at Fort Worth, Texas.

The Presidential party, after a very enjoyable tour of the Southern States, returned to Washington last Saturday morning. Whether this trip has resulted in good or evil to its prospects for a second term, remains to be seen.

TUCK AGER will be hung at Lexington, Ky., next Friday, for the murder of his brother-in-law, JAMES FAULKNER, last winter. The performance will be a great one, and held in the jail yard.

The Christian churches of the United States will celebrate the birth of ALEXANDER CAMPBELL on the 12th of September, 1885, with appropriate services.

Typhoid fever is raging in Cincinnati to such an alarming extent that it is almost epidemic.

**Abe Bloch & Co.,**  
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in  
Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's

**CLOTHING**  
122 Vine Street,  
Cincinnati, O.

**Maytown Mill Co.**  
MAYTOWN, KENTUCKY.

**WOOL CARDING,  
Grinding and Sawing,**

Done promptly, and in workmanlike manner.  
**Flour, Meal,  
Feed and Lumber.**  
For sale cheap for cash. Come and see us.  
J. C. JAMES  
W. W. MANKER,  
Manager.

**MONEY** to be made. Cut this out and send to me, and I will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. Anyone can do the work and live at home. Either sex, all ages. Something new, that just costs money for all workers. We will start you, capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRICE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

**SHERIFF'S SALE  
FOR  
TAXES**

By virtue of Taxes due the Sheriff of Wolfe county for the years 1885-7, I, one of my deputies, will, on MONDAY, THE 27TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1887, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., at the court house door in Wolfe county, Ky., expose to public sale, in the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the following property, or much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the taxes due aforesaid, and costs, to-wit:  
175 Acres of land, listed in the name of L. S. T. Caudill, adjoining the land of L. M. Day in District No. 2.  
214 Acres of land listed in the name of Malinda A. Little, adjoining the land of Fishery in District No. 2.  
100 Acres of land listed in the name of Asbury Back, adjoining the land of Robt. Back in District No. 2. Also, school tax of 25 cents on each \$100 worth.  
House and lot in Dayshorbon, listed in the name of Thos. V. Buckirk.  
G. T. CENTER,  
Sheriff W. C.

**LIVERY, SALE  
AND  
FEED STABLE,  
HAZEL GREEN, KY.**

HAVING FITTED UP A FIRST-CLASS FEED STABLE and provided myself with good saddle and harness horses and vehicles I respectfully solicit the public patronage. I will feed horses by the single feed, day, week or month, and take pleasure in giving all stock entrusted to me special attention. Horses bought and sold on commission, and will drive horses to harness for all who desire my services. All charges reasonable and no inflicting guaranteed.  
Stable in connection with Day House.  
J. H. PIERATT.

**WARREN & CO.**  
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

**Boots  
AND  
Shoes,**  
No. 611 Main Street, 10 Summer St.,  
Louisville, Ky.; Boston, Mass.

Represented by J. B. Blackburn.

**S. V. McWilliams & Co.,**

—NEW—

**Livery, Sale and Feed Stable,**

MT. STERLING, KY.

**Croakers and Traders' Headquarters.**

The attention of horse and mule dealers is especially invited to our facilities for the handling of stock, and we invite all traders to write or call for a catalogue of stock to call on us when in the city.



**ANNOUNCEMENT  
OF THE  
CINCINNATI  
EQUERER  
FOR 1888.**

An epoch in the history of American politics that promises serious and radical changes in the past and present schemes of the  
**Buyers and Sellers of Legislation  
and Political Favor.**

Of wealth produced, 80 per cent. to the non-producer and 20 per cent. for the actual producer is the unequal division between  
**CAPITAL AND LABOR.**

The Labor Field has been carefully kept open for all comers, and promiscuous immigration not only encouraged, but the very worst foreign pauper labor has been continued for and imported, in order that competition would cheapen the cost of labor and force it to accept any price offered, while EVERY AGENCY OF COMPETITION HAS BEEN EFFECTUALLY CLOSED IN THE INTERESTS OF MONOPOLIES AND MANUFACTURERS, CORPORATIONS AND CAPITAL. Thus it is, the

**Ramp Grow Richer and the Poor Poorer**

A Money Power has dictated legislation and the administration of justice, both State and National, to such an extent as to render the Elective Franchise a nullity, if not a farce, and elected officials mere hirelings.

**TRUE TO ITS PAST HISTORY,**  
The editorial page of THE ENQUIRER will present a review of the past, the causes and effects, leading up to the present state of primary corruption in a series of truthful, exhaustive and unvarnished articles that will show you and when and where originated the infamous class legislation.  
During such a crisis a subsidized press, demagogic speeches and purchased politicians to dominate the public mind that a reliable exponent such as THE ENQUIRER is an ABSOLUTE NECESSITY WITH EVERY VOTER OF WHATEVER PARTY, CREED OR FAITH OF THE PEOPLE'S MORAL AND CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS WORTH PRESERVING.  
As a

**FAMILY NEWSPAPER**  
THE ENQUIRER will stand without a peer. A guide for the people, a source of news, a source of pleasure, its market reports will be found full, reliable, and complete. It is a source of information, and of every kind of value to the reader. It is a source of pleasure and of every kind of value to the reader. It is a source of pleasure and of every kind of value to the reader.

**Largest, Best, and Cheapest  
Paper in the Country.**

**TERMS:**  
**THE DAILY ENQUIRER.**  
1 Mo. 3 Mos. 6 Mos. 1 Yr.  
Sunday and Daily, \$1.00 \$3.75 \$7.00 \$14.00  
Daily except Sunday, 1.25 4.00 7.50 12.00

**THE WEEKLY ENQUIRER.**  
Price is uniform for each and every subscriber.  
One copy, one year.....\$1.15  
One copy, six months......85

**JOHN R. McLEAN, Proprietor,  
CINCINNATI, OHIO.**

**THE : HERALD**  
AND THE

**New York World**  
(Weekly)

Will be sent to any address, one year, for  
**ONLY \$2.00 ONLY.**

In order to accommodate our patrons, we have made arrangements by which we will furnish THE HERALD and NEW YORK WORLD, together with subscriber's choice of the WORLD'S most liberal premiums, consisting of the following valuable books:

**History of the U. S.,  
History of England,  
Everybody's Guide,**

All for the unprecedentedly low price of  
**Two Dollars a Year.**

The retail price of either of these books is \$2.00, and they cannot be had for less.

The New York World is a leading Democratic paper of the United States, and as a family paper it has no rival, its circulation being the largest of any paper published in the American Continent.

Those who desire to take advantage of the liberal offer should call on or address THE HERALD, at once. The cash must accompany every order, with 10 cents in addition for postage and handling charges. **CALL AND ASK THE BOOKS.**

**The Baldridge & Hogan Saw Co.**  
Manufacturers of Best English Steel Circular and Long  
**SAWS**  
—ALSO DEALERS IN—

Files, Gummers, Swages, Emery Wheels, Leather and Gum Belting.  
Our Circular Saws and all kinds of the market on their merits in workmanlike, toughest and elasticity of temper and quality of steel. Always full line of French Hand saws in stock of our own importation.

**LARGE CIRCULAR SAWS A SPECIALTY.**  
Work fully warranted and at Rock Bottom Prices. Send for Price List with Best Diagrams.  
**7 Vine and 861 Water Streets, CINCINNATI, O.**  
Hazel Green, Ky., for new work, or saws for repair, will be promptly forwarded to you.

**NEW, FRESH  
—AND—  
CLEAN GOODS!**

I am now receiving New Goods, and my stock of General Merchandise is now complete, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Queensware, Hardware, Groceries, Drugs, Saddlery, and a variety of articles too numerous and too tedious to mention. I propose to sell them Cheaper for Spot Cash than ever before known in this market.

Call on me, and you can Save Big Money. I'll divide profits with you.  
**C. B. SWANCO.**

**B. A. FANNESTOCK'S**  
PATENTED 1887. It is now nearly 10 years since this medicine was offered as a remedy for Worms, and from that time its popularity has steadily increased until it is now the most popular of all the remedies for the cure of the various diseases of the human system. It is a powerful and reliable remedy for the cure of the various diseases of the human system. It is a powerful and reliable remedy for the cure of the various diseases of the human system. It is a powerful and reliable remedy for the cure of the various diseases of the human system.

**VERMIFUGE**  
It is a powerful and reliable remedy for the cure of the various diseases of the human system. It is a powerful and reliable remedy for the cure of the various diseases of the human system. It is a powerful and reliable remedy for the cure of the various diseases of the human system. It is a powerful and reliable remedy for the cure of the various diseases of the human system.

**J. E. SCHWARTZ & CO., B. A. FANNESTOCK & CO.,** Pittsburgh, Pa., Sole Proprietors.

**A Young Wife Said to Her Husband,**

"My dear, I dreamed last night that you were an Angel. What is that a sign of?"

"A foul stomach," was his unpoetic answer.  
People who have no such pleasant night visions, and awake feeling as though they had had no rest—nerves all unstrung, wondering "What on earth is the matter with me?" would better take some simple treatment in TIME. Persons will neglect themselves, and put off treatment until their health is gone.

What would you think of the authorities of a great city with its miles of sewerage to take away the filthy accumulations of streets and alleys allowing the sewerage to "choke up" and spread contagion and poisonous gases from decaying matter to blight that city by disease? Yet your course is just as UNWISE. The human body is well provided with all that is necessary to carrying off the "unclean," and you allow it to accumulate and decompose, bringing all manner of ills to the flesh. An old Chinese proverb is, "Keep your feet warm, your head cool and your bowels open." Make a memorandum of this and try it, and if you don't keep well, there is no truth in the world.

**CALVERT'S Little Liver PILLS.**

Will do the business for you. Sold and guaranteed by  
**J. T. & F. DAY, Hazel Green, Ky.  
J. M. PIERATT & BRO., Ezel, Ky.  
J. N. VAUGHN, Campton, Ky.**

**And all General Stores in Eastern Kentucky.**

**TRIMBLE BROTHERS.**

**Wholesale Grocers,**

**MT. STERLING, KY.,**

**Respectfully Invite the Mountain Merchants to Examine their Stock**

**and Prices before purchasing.**

**J. T. & F. DAY,**

**HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.**

**Wholesale and Retail.**

**Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.**

Heavy invoices arriving daily, and stacks upon stacks of goods to meet every department of trade.

Live Stock, Country Produce and School Claims received in trade on notes, accounts or merchandise.

**J. T. & F. DAY.**

# THE HERALD

Has a larger circulation in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky than any paper in the State, and merchants and others wishing to secure the trade of Eastern Kentucky, will find it the BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

## Advertising Rates.

Transient advertisements, 75 cents an inch (first insertion); 25 cents an inch for each subsequent insertion.

STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS.  
1 inch, 1 year, \$6.00 (4 inches, 1 year, \$15.00)  
2 inches, 1 year, 9.00 (6 inches, 1 year, 17.50)  
3 inches, 1 year, 12.00 (8 inches, 1 year, 20.00)  
Special rates on larger advertisements, on local notice 50 c. a line, with 10 per cent. off long time.

Marriage and death notices free; tributes of respect and obituaries 5 cents a line.

Announcements of candidates for State or District offices, \$10; County offices, \$5; calls on persons to become candidates and their answers, 5 cents a line. Payable invariably in advance.

No name will be entered upon the Subscription Book until paid for, and all subscriptions are stopped at expiration of time paid for, notice of which will be indicated by a cross-mark (X) on the margin in front of your name. A prompt renewal will insure its continuance.

SPENCER COOPER.

## GARRISON, HE SELLS CHEAP

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, STOVES, TINWARE, CUTLERY, MAZONIC TEMPLE, MT. STERLING, KY.

## HERE AND THERE.

Look out for the Red X Cross on your paper. It denotes that your time is up, and unless renewed at once the paper will stop coming.

Our devil says he would rather eat chestnuts than set type.

We regret to note that for the notice the Member Motor is under a cloud.

Dr. J. M. Kash and wife returned home Tuesday evening from a visit to Frenchburg.

Bill Lusk, of War Creek, was visiting friends and relatives in Hazel Green Sunday.

Callaway Caudill, wife and child, of Breathitt, spent Sunday last with friends in Hazel Green.

W. J. Wallace has been appointed overseer of the streets, in place of H. F. Pieratt, who has gone to West Liberty.

Mrs. Lou Day, of this place, has been quite sick for about a week past with sore throat, but is now much better.

John M. Rose, our efficient county school superintendent, reports the schools of Wolfe county in a flourishing condition.

Prof. Erb's wife, who has been visiting her father in Lewis county since last June, arrived in Hazel Green last Saturday evening.

FOR SALE.—I have 50,000 or 60,000 brick for sale at \$3.00 per thousand, call on J. T. Pieratt, Hazel Green, Ky. Terms cash.

2924 HENRY F. PIERATT.

T. A. Yelton, formerly a resident of this place, but now of Magoffin county, is here painting the new dwelling house of J. M. Rose.

Young man, when you go to see your girl be sure and let the window blinds down before you kiss her goodnight, or some one outside will see you.

The funeral of David Dennis will be preached at White Oak Farm in Morgan county, next Sunday by Rev. Harry Little. Friends and acquaintances are invited.

When you go to Mt. Sterling you will find Fred Bassett's "Cape" Restaurant the best place to stop, and his charges are as reasonable as at any house in the place.

Dr. Mason Kash, of this place, recently performed a very serious surgical operation on Robt. Murphy, of Stillwater, for fistula, and the patient has ever since been rapidly improving.

Elder John Allen Gann died at his residence near Centerville, Bourbon county, 14th inst., aged eighty-two years. He was one of the pioneer preachers of the Christian church in this State.

J. Howard Wilson and wife, nee Miss Tipton, and Little Esther, who is a favorite with everybody in Hazel Green, came up from Mt. Sterling last Saturday evening and have been visiting relatives and friends in T. W. and county.

WANTED.—We wish to purchase from 100 to 250 bushels of corn in the ear, for which cash will be paid. The lowest and best bidder will secure the contract. Corn to be delivered at Hazel Green. Leave bids at THE HERALD office. TABOR & RINGO.

It is expected that the new Methodist church at Goodwin's Chapel will be dedicated next Sunday. Rev. F. W. Noland, of Mt. Sterling, is expected to be present and take part in the dedicatory service, and a large crowd from the Grassy neighborhood will doubtless be present.

THE HERALD and the Weekly Cincinnati Enquirer, one year for only \$2.00. It strikes us that this is the best combination yet made, and if it hits you the same way, send \$2.00 in cash and you will get both papers for twelve months.

## A Remarkable Boy.

MR. STERLING, Ky., Oct. 20.  
EDITOR DUNHAM: On Monday last, which was court day, a large crowd came to town. Of course there were curious people here, but the one who stopped off with the bakery was Harry Arthur, of Muddy Run, Wolfe county. He is a part man and part animal. The only thing about him that is different from a common, every day man is his head and face. If you look at the dog-faced man, could you see him, he would stand back to his Russian wilds and forever cease to parade himself as a curiosity. Harry's head instead of being covered with the usual crop of mountain "tow" hair, is entirely overgrown with a thick coat of quail feathers, and his nose runs down to a sharp point like the beak of that bird. He is a great curiosity and repeated efforts have been made to take him to some museum. He was some years ago in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky. But his parents being well-to-do, will not allow him to travel. Hundreds examined his head yesterday.—Lexington Drummer.

The above story is all out of whole cloth, and is either a Mulhatten imaginative novel, or a Polk perversion. No man, boy, woman or child in Wolfe county bears the name of Arthur; no freak of nature like the one mentioned has ever found birth in Wolfe county; there is no such place as Muddy Run in the county, and the people generally are not "tow-headed," but if Bill E. Polk, the prevaricator, or Mulhatten, the monster liar should come up here and let it be known that either of them was the author of the above Arthur story, they might find it convenient to make a run to get out of this territory. We stand to have the like the Swift silver mine discovery perpetrated upon us, but when newspapers intimate that our people are anything but straight goods, they lie and we hold ourselves in readiness to say so.

## A Painful Accident.

Mrs. Wm. H. Taulber, of Red River neighborhood, met with a very painful accident a day or so since. Senator Taulber was in town Tuesday, and told us the following particulars: It appears that she had started to the house of her son-in-law, Mr. Patrick, who lived near, and to reach whose house she had to cross a fence. As ladies usually do in coming a fence, she placed one hand on the fence and endeavored to get over sideways. While in the position of lifting her feet over the fence, the upper side of which was only three high, a large dog belonging to the family ran down to the fence and struck her arm, or jumped between her arm and the fence, causing her to lose her balance, precipitating her to the ground on the lower side. In the fall she fell on her back. Being quite a large woman and falling with considerable force, she was so painfully hurt as to be unable to rise without assistance, which being quickly rendered she was carried to the house, and her son, Dr. John Taulber, who was distant a half mile, summoned. He made a careful examination, and is confident the sustenance neither broken bone or fracture, but notwithstanding she is unable to move in bed without assistance. Senator Taulber reports that Henry, a notice of whose partial paralysis has been made in these columns, as considerably better. He is now able to walk, and Dr. John thinks he will soon be right on his feet. While the latter he will be hailed with joy by Sam's friends and distant relatives, the news of the accident to the mother will for the moment cast a damper upon them. But as neither case is now considered serious, we hope all may soon be well with them.

## Enterprising Men.

Tabor & Ringo, who run the back line between this place and Rothwell, are two of the most enterprising men we know of. Anticipating the boom that is just setting in for this section, and desiring to be abreast with it, they have taken the Day House, stable for the coming year for their back horses, and are now laying in forage to supply their stock. They will keep sufficient horses here at all times to supply the demand of all who wish to go below, and at Rothwell they will be likewise prepared to accommodate all who wish to go up the way. Such enterprise as this deserves, and should receive, the patronage of every enterprising man in the mountains. This kind of place builds up a country, and all who wish to see development come to us should bestow upon these men their patronage. The successful raising of this back line will, within a year, bring more strangers among us to investigate our wealth than would otherwise come in twice the time. The strangers thus brought amongst us are those we are ultimately to depend upon for the building up of this country. They come to see us to know what they can do, and they tell their friends of their wealth and capital at their homes, of our wonderful wealth. A company is formed, and behold—instead of a railroad desert we find our territory crossed and recrossed with railroads! Where once poverty existed properly abundant. It all comes of bringing in outside assistance, and the back line properly encouraged will bring hundreds, yes, thousands of them.

Married at Corinth church this county, Oct. 20th, 1887, at 7 o'clock P. M. by Elder J. B. Greenwald, Mr. J. Morrison Cox, of Mt. Sterling, and Mrs. Mary Blount, of Montgomery county.

Mr. Cox is a well known business man of this city, and his bride, we understand, is an elegant woman, the widow of Dr. Blount, her maiden name was Uterback.

They are both young, but this is the second marriage of each, and each have two children. They will reside in Mt. Sterling.

The Social Council notice with a number of friends in congratulations.—Bristol Democrat.

## Sale of Mr. Swango's Personality.

The following is a list of stock sold at public sale last Saturday by Samuel Swango, and shown conclusively that the better sales are advertised the better will be the prices obtained.

Robert Gruelle, 11 yearling steers.....	\$170.00
R. J. Rose, 1 horse.....	36.00
M. J. Swango, 1 horse.....	67.00
A. J. Holton, 1 2-year-old mule.....	65.25
Same, 1 3-year-old mule.....	81.25
J. M. Rose, 1 3-year-old mule.....	50.00
J. T. Catter, 1 cow.....	20.00
T. K. Tatt, 1 cow.....	18.00
M. F. Linkins, 1 cow.....	24.00
J. M. Rose, 1 3-year-old heifer.....	18.00
Same, 12-year-old heifer.....	15.00
J. M. Rose, 1 2-year-old heifer.....	10.00
J. M. Rose, 1 2-year-old heifer.....	13.00
W. J. Rose, 12-year-old heifer.....	10.00
Same, 22-year-old heifer.....	17.00
J. M. Tester, 2 calves.....	14.15
Jack Caters, 2 steer calves.....	10.50
W. E. Buchanan, 1 yoke oxen.....	69.00
Dr. J. M. Kash, 1 2-year-old heifer.....	10.00

\$771.65

The farming implements, household goods, &c., brought \$75.00, which makes the total sales \$846.65. John H. Pieratt, the loud-mouthed, but truthful auctioneer, engineered the sale.

Mountain merchants, and all others who buy at wholesale, will find it to their interest to read the new advertisement of Chiles, Thompson & Co., Mt. Sterling, which appears in this issue. This firm handles everything to fit out a store, and we have been told by merchants of our acquaintance that Chiles, Thompson & Co. are among the most prompt to fill orders and that they make few mistakes in doing so that any wholesale house they ever had dealings with. The individual members of the firm itself is so well known that anything about them from us would be superfluous, and so it is getting to be with their customers, and among them, Ollie Richard. A few months ago he came among us a stranger, but now he knows everybody, and so favorably has he impressed the people that everybody knows and likes him. Success to Chiles, Thompson & Co., and their drummer.

The many friends of John C. M. Day, of Frozen Creek, will regret to learn that he is dangerously ill in Cincinnati with quinsy. His wife, who accompanied him to this place, wrote here of his affliction, and his brother, Floyd Day, left last Saturday morning to be with him. On Saturday night another letter was received from his wife which stated that he was worse, and suffering great misery. Up to the present writing nothing more has been heard from him, but it is hoped he may by this time be much improved.

LATER.—The report from Cincinnati states that Mr. Day is so much better as to be able to take some nourishment, and it is confidently expected that he will be all right in a day or so.

Jenkins' body has been found. There is no doubt about it, whatever. THE HERALD viewed it on Saturday, and several persons have visited the scene. No, it is not a dead man to which we refer, it is a man of any kind. We are talking about Jenkins' Patent Wagon Body, the right to manufacture which belongs to our fellow townsman, W. J. Wallis. Is the handiest thing for the farmer, you never saw. By a very little exertion a boy ten years old can remove it or place it upon a wagon, and all who own a two-horse wagon should have one.

Uncle Joe Graham and wife, of Gilmore, called to see us last Friday. Uncle Joe had a nice present for us. He brought three or four very large sweet potatoes, all of different variety, and the largest citron or pomegranate we ever saw. It was the first time Mrs. Graham was ever in a printing office, and she thought the mode of making news very novel.

Any and everything that can be executed with new type, first class presses and fine paper, in the hands of skilled mechanics, may be had at this office at less than city prices. It will pay any man in Eastern Kentucky to get his printing at THE HERALD office. Send for estimates, and state exactly what you want.

Married.—At the residence of the bride's father, Rev. A. M. Swango, on Stillwater, October 20th, 1887, James Lacy, of Hazel Green, to Miss S. E. Swango. Attendants, W. F. Lacy and Miss Zoullia Swango, T. F. Rose and Miss Rosa K. Tatt, Dr. Rose and Miss Alice Swango.

Russell Tabor was here last Saturday, and told us if we didn't take out his notice for coal he would use us for damage. He said it looked like everybody that ever heard of Pieratt's cannon coal had seen the notice and had brought him a load. Advertising pays, and no man knows it better than does Tabor.

Russell Tabor, at Rothwell has an advertisement in this issue to which the attention of housekeepers is especially invited. When Sam saw his list of prices we asked him how he could afford to sell so low, and his only reply was, "I lay in low for cash." He seems to be a humor.

Rev. Mr. Hendrick, a Presbyterian minister of Flemingsburg, on route to Magoffin county, preached at the Presbyterian church in this place Wednesday evening last, and successfully married two loving couples. A pretty good night's work for a traveling minister.

Smith P. Kerr,  
Manufacture of  
Best Grades of Full  
Roller Flour,  
AND DEALER IN  
Grain, Feed, &c.,  
WINCHESTER, KY.  
Guarantee Satisfaction  
in Grade and Prices  
at all times.

J. T. & F. DAY, HAZEL GREEN, KY., are Sole Agents for Eastern Kentucky for KERR'S ROLLER MILL FLOUR, and carry a large supply of the following brands, PERFECTION, WHEAT EXTRACT, WHITE PEARL, Patent ROLLER, MAGNOLIA, Roller Fancy, SILVER LAKE, Roller Family, GLOBE, Superfine, upon which they will quote prices and deliver at Hazel Green or Rothwell Station. ad-6m

Chiles, Thompson & Co.,  
WHOLESALE :- GROCERS  
And Dealers in Country Produce.  
—Also Agents For—  
King's Powder Co., Kanawha Salt Co.,  
Standard Oil Company,  
Perfection Flour Mills, Steel Horse Shoes,  
Manufacturers Snow Flake Lime,  
MT. STERLING, KY.

## Two Weddings and Lots of Fun.

Married—John W. Whiteaker and Mrs. Vina Murry, alias McNabb. Also, W. J. Watkins and Kate Burton, Rev. Mr. Hendrick officiating. Both of these couples were married at the Day House in this place on Wednesday night last. The first couple, suspecting a charivari, were quietly married in the presence of witnesses, and thus fooled the people in waiting to see the ceremony performed. Not to be outdone, however, "the boy" hurried around and raised enough money to pay for the license for Watkins and Burton, the former having endeavored in the afternoon to secure the amount by solicitations and fair promises.

The town was made up, and the minister, who had retired, was summoned to perform the second ceremony, after which "the boys" turned themselves loose to celebrate the occasion in an appropriate way, and all the tin horns, bells, &c., in town were brought into requisition. A Mr. Barton, stopping at Joe's hotel, said he hadn't seen so much fun since the death of his mother-in-law, but at the same time thought he had better order his horse and get away for fear "the boys" would have him married before daylight. As he had a wife and seven children at home he didn't think he'd relish that part of it. The whole performance was better than a circus, and didn't cost half so much.

## CAMPION.

CAMPION, Oct. 23.—Capt. W. L. Hurst and wife have been visiting at Z. T. Hurst's the past week.

Tom Hogg, of Jackson, has been visiting at David Hogg's.

Preaching in town by Rev. Mr. Crane, of the M. E. Church.

Miss Mary Hurt, of Stillwater, visited the family of her brother, Z. T. Hurst, Saturday.

Quite a number of the town folks attended the funeral services of Isaac Tatt, on Stillwater Sunday, which were conducted by Revs. O. F. Duvall and David Hogg.

James P. Hall is very busily engaged in burning another brick kiln.

G. W. Lovelace closed his school at Spruce Gap Saturday.

Miss Rena Congleton, who is teaching in Powell county, passed through town Friday, en route to Lane to visit her brother, G. W. Congleton.

John M. Rose, of Hazel Green, was in town Thursday, and visited the common school, which is progressing finely under the management of G. B. Stamper.

Miss Josie Stamper, one of Lee county's fair ones, honored our town with a visit Saturday.

E. P. Brown has begun painting S. M. Tatt's new dwelling house.

Miss Rosa Belle Byrd is on the clerk list. REX.

## COX'S MILL.

[Special Correspondence.]  
COX'S MILL, Oct. 23.—H. C. Swango, of Stillwater, is in our midst, and, judging from his talk, he will take a trip to Aberdeen pretty soon.

Miss Leona Marion, of Lexington, is visiting her parents near this place.

Misses Lucy and Louellen Cox and Margaret Landrum were visiting Lacy Mott's home today, the guests of Miss Mollie Kash.

John J. Cox has just completed his new house adjoining his dwelling.

Rev. J. W. Kendrick preached an excellent sermon at Handfield today.

Mrs. Lizzie Kash, of this place, and E. B. May, of Maytown, are visiting in Bath.

## Joe Landrum, of Lexington, passed here Tuesday, on route to home. He had been visiting relatives and friends in Breathitt.

Miss Ida May Howell has been suffering for some time with a severe burn on her foot. What in this vicinity is as fine as ever before known. Plenty of poor boys and no corn.

Brace Stamper, who has been very sick for the past week, is out again.

Miss Jessie Stamper is very low with fever. Her physicians are Drs. Kash and Tipton.

We are very sorry to hear of the Hazel Green horse riding party that had played ball. Success to THE HERALD. PAP.

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1884

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can live at home and make more money at work for me than at anything else in the world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both men and women can do it. Large earnings from day start. Capital and terms free. Better not delay. Send your name to me to get the full story and find out if you can live with me at my station. Mr. HALLAM & Co., Portland, Me.

**Let God Himself be Your Guide and Heaven  
is the Result—Talmage's Sermon.**

BROOKLYN. —The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon this morning was: "A Straight Up-and-Down Religion," and the text was: "And thou shalt say unto me, 'Amos, what seest thou?' and I said, 'A plumbline.' " Dr. Talmage said: "The solid masonry of the world has to me a great deal to recommend it. I have seen triumphal arches and the cathedrals, four or six hundred years old, and see them stand as erect as when they were built, walls of great height and thickness, and I have seen them in such a way or that. So greatly honored were the masons who built these walls that they were free from taxation, and called 'freemasons.' " The crowd gave most of the credit for these buildings, and its clear ringing on stone and brick has sounded across the ages. But there is another way of building, and that is in the presence as the trowel, and my text recognizes it. Bricklayers and stonemasons and carpenters, in the building of walls, use an iron plumb line, and the wall on which a lump of lead is fastened. They drop it over the side of the wall, and, as the plummet naturally seeks the center of gravity, it indicates the straight line where the wall recedes, and where it bulges out, and just what is the perpendicular. Our text represents God as standing with a plumb line, and measuring the Israelites had built, and in that way measuring it. "And the Lord said unto me, 'Amos, what seest thou?' and I said 'A

What the world wants is a straight up-and-down religion. Much of the so-called piety of the day bends this way and that, to suit the times. It is horizontal, with a low state of sentiment and morals. We have all been building a wall of character, and it is glaringly imperfect and needs reconstruction. How shall it be brought into the perpendicular? Only by the divine measurement. "And the Lord said to me, 'Amos, what seest thou?' and I said, 'A plumb-line.'"

The whole tendency of the times is to make us busy by the standard of what others are doing. We are not to be out of step, if they dance, we dance. If they read certain styles of books, we read them. We throw over the wall of character the tangled mass of the world's standards, and find a fail-safe test which Amos saw. The question for us should not be what you think is right, but what is right. The perpetual reference to the law of others, as though it decided any thing but human fallibility, is a mistake as wide as the error of the Pharisees. The law is a plumb-line in use, but only one is to be used exact, and that is the line of God's eternal right. There is a right and a wrong, and we are to stand erect and fix up the Ten Commandments. To many they seem too rigid. The tower of Babel tapers over about thirteen feet from base to top, and the tower of Babel is thousands of miles to see the graceful inclination, and by extra braces and various arches, and by the use of the tower from ten century to century. Why not have the ten granite blocks of Babel set a little slant? Why not have the pillar of truth slant a little? Why not have the world as good as a square? Why is not an oblique as good as straight up and down? My friends, we must have a standard; shall

To divulphim lin needs to be thrown over all merchandise. Thousands of years ago, Solomon discovered the tendency of men to be greedy. He wrote a proverb on beating down an article lower and lower and saying it was not worth the price asked, and when he had purchased the article at a very low price, he would make a sharp bargain he had struck and show he had outwitted the merchant. Proverbs, xii, 14: "It is naught, it is naught, saith the buyer: but when he is gone his way then he boasteth." So utterly askew is society in this matter that you seldom find a seller asking the price that an article is worth. He asks a price less than value that he proposes to receive, knowing that he will have to drop. And if he wants fifty he asks seventy. And if he wants a thousand he asks a twenty-five hundred.

"It is naughty," saith the buyer. "The fabric is defective; the style of goods is poor; I can get elsewhere for a better article. It is damaged; it will fade; it will not wear well." After a while the merchant, from overpersuasion or from desire to dispose of that particular lot of goods, says: "Well, take it at your own price, and the purchaser goes home with light step and calls into his private office his confidential friends, and chuckles while he tells how well he has done. He is very proud of it. Nothing would make him as good and the universal of a livelihood so easy as the universal adoption of the law of right. He is very proud of it. He is very proud of it. Men who sell know not whether they will ever get the money. Purchasers know not whether the goods shipped will be according to the sample. And what is the result? The merchant is making false entries and then ascending to Canada, and the explosion of firms that fail for millions of dollars, honest men are at their wits' end, and all the pressure and force right is accomplishing something toward the establishment of a high commercial prosperity. I have deep sympathy for the laboring classes who toll with hands

But we must not forget the business men, who, without complaint or banners procession through the streets, are enduring a series of circumstances terrific. The fortunate people of to-day are those who are receiving daily wages on regular salaries. And the men most to be pitied are those who conduct a business while prices are falling, and yet try to pay their clerks

and employers, and are in such fearful straits that they would quit business to-morrow if it were not for the wreck and ruin of others. When people tell me at what a ruinously low price they purchased an article, it gives me more dismay than satisfaction. I know it means bankruptcy and defalcation of men in many departments. The men who toll with the brain need full as much sympathy as those who toll with the hand. All business life is struck through with suspicion, and panics are only the result of want of confidence.

The pressure to do wrong is all the stronger from the fact that in our day the smallness of the houses is a disadvantage, the smaller—the whales dining on bluefish and minnows. The large houses undersell the small ones because they can afford it. They can afford to make nothing, to make the whales eat. They can afford to assure they can make it up on others. So the great dry goods houses go outside of its regular line and sell books at cost or loss and sell the fish. The small ones, the small ones, or the dry goods houses sell bric-a-brac at lowest figure, that swamps the middle dealer in bric-a-brac. And the same thing goes on in other styles of merchandising. The business of the small dealer, and the business stresses of all our cities where are merchants of small capital who are in terrific struggle to keep their heads above water. The whales can run down the Newfoundland fishing-smacks. This is nothing against the man who has a big store, for every man has as large a business and as great a business as he can make. The small dealer is in a worse position. This pressure requires mighty grace, requires divine support, requires celestial reinforcement. Yet there are tens of thousands of such men getting absolutely nothing out of it. They go down, they go down, they go down, but they keep their patience, and their courage, and their Christian consistency, and as a result they win their turn of success. They will come. The small business will die and their boys will get possession of the business, and, with a cigar in their mouth and full to the chin with money, they will say to the owners of the fishing bays, they will pass everything on the principle road to temporal and eternal perdition. Then the business will break up and the small dealer will have an opportunity. Or the spirit of contentment and right feeling will take possession of the large firm. I know of scores of great business houses that have had their opportunity. They have been told to quit. But, perhaps, for all the days of this generation the struggle of small houses to keep alive under the overpressure of the great ones will continue; therefore, taking things as they are, you will be wise to preserve your equilibrium, and your honesty, and your integrity, and your courage, and your self-reliance, and your barbed wire, and your cotton-bales, and rice-casks, the measuring line of divine right. "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou?"

the same way we need to measure our theologies. All sorts of religions are battling for their pretensions. Some are spiritual, some are intelligent, and some are wise. With ghosts and other, a religion of political economy, proposing to end all human misery by a new system of taxation; and there is a humanitarian religion, which is the religion of men and lets the soul look after itself; and there is a legislative religion that proposes to rectify all wrongs by an enactment of laws. There is a religion of a pathetic religion that, by rules of exquisite exactness, would lift the heart out of its deformities; and religions of all religions, religions by the peck, reel along the narrow foot and measure by the ton—all of them devices of the devil that would take the heart away from the only religion that will ever effect the redemption of the human race. It is the straight up-and-down religion written in the book, which begins with Genesis and ends with Revelation, the religion of the straight up-and-down religion, which religion, the everlasting religion, which religion: "Love God above all and your neighbor as yourself." All religions but the one begin at the wrong end and in the wrong way. The straight up-and-down religion we first get right with God. It begins at the top and measures down, while the other religions begin at the bottom and measure up. The straight up-and-down religion of the wall, up to their knees in the mud of human theory and speculation, and are a plummet and a string tied fast to the wall, and the plummet is to be pulled down, and break a head there, and throw the plummet another way, and break a head there, and then throw it up, and it comes down upon their own heads, and they are the first to feel the force of the wall measuring up when you ought to stand at the top measuring down! A few days ago I was in the country, thirty miles from the city, and I saw a man and my child was blowing soap-bubbles, and they rolled out of the cup, blue, and gold, and green, and sparkling, and beautiful, and I saw the child say to me, "I never saw more splendid concentrated, and she blew once too often, and all the glory vanished into void. Then I turned and took a glass of plain water, and was told that I was the only one who was concerned, I put against all the glowing, glittering soap-bubbles of worldly reform and human speculation one draught from the fountain of the eternal, and it was as clear, clear as crystal. Glory be to God for his religion that drops from above, and comes up from beneath! "And the Lord said, 'I will be true to that seed thou and said, a plumb-line.'"

I want you to notice this fact, that when I was given up the straight up-and-down religion in the Bible for my own fanciful religion, I was never true to it. I was never true to his change of religion, and then you hear of some avowed he has practiced in Colorado mining stock, selling his stock for \$100,000, or he has sacrificed his honesty, or plunged into irretrievable profligacies. His sins are so broad he has no room for a plumb-line. He is a temptation, as broad as the world's darkness, no better, no worse, but

a religion that will allow them to  
 keep their sins, and them at death say to  
 men: "Well done, good and faithful  
 servant," and shall thus: "All be  
 saved for ever to hell!" What  
 glorious Heavens they hold before us  
 now, let us go in and see it. There is  
 no control and all the babes he massacred.  
 He has all the crowns and thrones, and  
 Robespierre, the friend of the French  
 Guillotine, and all the lares, thieves, house-  
 breakers, garroters, pickpockets and libe-  
 rators. They have all  
 the crowns and thrones, and  
 emperors, and when they chant they sing:  
 thanksgiving and honor and glory and  
 power to the broad religion that let us all  
 know the Father and the Son and the  
 Holy Spirit, and the dogmas of ecclesiasti-  
 cal old-fogyism.

...test gives me a grand opportunity  
to make a contribution to the world  
as we now perceive it. I am not  
old. Of what use to a stone-mason  
a chisel which is a plumb line? Why not build  
a wall by the unaided eye and hand?  
Because they are insisted, because if  
they are not insisted, the wall will not  
be further on be corrected. Because by the  
eye or gravitation a wall must be straight  
and not be symmetrical and false. A  
young man is in danger of getting a defect  
in his eye, and he is told that he must be  
corrected. One of the best friends I have  
died of delirium tremens at sixty years of  
age, though he had not since twenty-one  
years of age—before which he had been  
a man of the most intoxicating liquorism,  
that particular carousal was the cause of  
it. Not feeling well in a street on a hot

"Then day, he stepped into a drug-store,  
 and as you and I would have done, and  
 for the first time something to make  
 in feel better. And that was the first  
 in dose, and that one drop aroused the  
 appetite, and he entered the third liquor  
 store, and stayed there until thoroughly  
 into a manly man, his wife and laugh-  
 ers seeing from his presence, until he was  
 taken to the city hospital to die. The com-  
 munity of early habit had lain  
 until nearly forty years ago, and the  
 mark ignited the configuration. Remem-  
 ber that the wall may be one hundred feet  
 high, and yet a deflection of one foot from  
 the wall will ruin the structure. Remember  
 if you live a hundred years and die  
 the last eighty years you may never-  
 less do something at twenty years of  
 age will damage all your earthly ex-  
 perience. Remember that you are not  
 yourselves or for others, and I not right in  
 ingering to these young men you can not  
 until a wall so high as to be independent  
 of the wall. Remember that the wall is  
 in before thirty years of age may com-  
 st enough as to last him a life-time. A  
 that has killed one pigeon can not be  
 from keeping from the first  
 Now, then, from the first  
 William, or Alexander, or Henry, or  
 whatever be your Christian name or sur-  
 name, say here and now: "So wilt thou  
 be a man, and I will be a man, and I  
 wine or beer for me, no nasty stores fir-  
 on Sunday appees for me. I am going  
 start right and keep on right. God help  
 me to be a man. From this day I will  
 eternal righteousness as down to the  
 principles by which I can be guided in  
 tiliding every thing, from foundation to  
 petone. Lord God, by the wounded hand  
 of the Lord Nelson's general direction, when  
 Lord Nelson's general direction, when  
 wrong that places his ship close along-  
 side the ship of the enemy, and I will  
 will never do wrong if you keep your life  
 close alongside the Ten Commandments.  
 right and you can be as brave as Maria  
 Teresa, who rode up the Hill of Descent  
 and her sword, and her gun, and her  
 the earth.

"But, you say, 'you shut out young folks' from all fun.' Oh, no, I like to have all the young folks in the world in my time. But I haven't had to go into my sin to find it. No credit to me, because of an extraordinary parental example and influence. I was large from childhood, and I was a very good boy, but I had enough and desperately wicked, I have had fun limitlessly, though I never swore one oath, and never smoked a pipe, and never drank a drop of wine, and, I never saw the inside of a saloon. I was as pure as when ten years ago, the commissioner of police and a detective came to my door, and they searched these cities by midnight, not out of curiosity, but that I might in pulpit discuss these cities before the people the poverty of the horrors of the underground city life. But, then, they found me as pure as I am now, and never committed one act of insolence, restrained only by the sense of God, without which constraint I am not a man. I have had fun since infancy. I have had so much fun that not believe there is a man on the planet in the present time who has had as much fun as men and boys, women and girls, all the fun, but that it is death, and like the machine, a tree whose leaves are poisonous. The only genuine fun is the fun of God. I have had the Chipewas, wanting to avoid, because his face with charcoal and beads, he has a vision of what he calls God. I have had the Indians of the Northwest, and let the sunshine blaze in my face, and after a reasonable breakfast. He is not a God of blackness and starvation, but of light and gladness, and the glory of the sun and the stars. I have had the Indians to find. There go two brothers. The

was converted a year ago in church, on a Sunday morning during prayer or sermon or hymn. No one knew it at the time. The powers on either side of him were not aware of it, but he knew it. As this process went on: "Lord, here I am, a young man amid the temptations of my life, and I am afraid to risk them. Come and be my purdon and my help; save me from making the mistake at some of my comrades are making. I have no law." And quicker than a flash he felt that he had found the law. He was as pily as he could be, but he was ill as he used to be. He one who had catch one as easily as before he was converted. With gun or dation to this summer vacation

[illegible]

What a Fine Windmillery Was Done for the  
Aggravated Children.

In every part of the world men have suddenly called from the business of earning their livelihood to higher work in the service of God or their fellows. Men have been turning the well-known traveler in the morning into the unknown traveler in the evening because of this in the story of a workman in a saw-mill in Scotland, who, by the loss of an arm, was compelled to give up his trade and become a competitor in danger. While thus employed he was one day introduced in the blind men who were completely ignorant of the meaning of the word he set himself in the evening to learn all the different sounds of reading and writing for the blind.

In course of time, he was sent abroad by the National Alliance Society in North America to study the large number of blind beggars who were begging alms in groups, waiting for alms. They are the victims of opthalmia and small-pox; disease which, in China, are undetected by any scientific knowledge. These wretched creatures, who have lost their sight and money, have created the most deplorable condition of humanity. The government consequently conceived the idea of lifting them at once up to the level of civil beings. By reducing the Chinese language to the blind alphabet, the Chinese people will be able to read, and we thought that this language consists of five thousand Chinese characters, all of which must be explained to the beggar by a Chinaman with evil intent, so as to un-

He was obstructive to the point of accomplishing it, and during eight years spent all the leisure time he was pursuing out a system which should enable him to avoid the crowded at home. The number of characters is so reduced in the finished work that any final elimination of average intelligence can learn to read through in two months.

During the same years which have passed since he perfected his system, he has taught in a large number of these four countries, including the United States, and has been the champion of the Christian religion, and has returned several young blind men to be efficient co-pupils.

He has fulfilled all the other duties of love. He has been supported there, while he was doing them, by work by his own security salary. He is understanding now the needs of the blind men, who can see, to find a blind school, which is in the province of China, that is greatly crippled by his poverty in this country.

With power of the Government of the life within the heart, he has been able to see the same course as to see even those who are outside of the world like the sons of a beggar— to one who sleeps. To what blind teacher can be said? To what of God's own strength? To what of God's own strength, driving in darkness, have we showed the Light?

*World's Companion.*

Why They Can Be Called the Ladies  
 of the Writings of Life.

It may seem a little curious, this of giving  
 wine to one's feelings in some swelling word,  
 but nothing can be more truly expressive,  
 and our feelings are made thereby more  
 truly ours. The sweetest spirit which grows  
 and below bows of kindness without waiting  
 the depth of swelling within may possi-  
 bly be understood by a very few, but some  
 are made up to be thoroughly understand-  
 ing, or stand in greater danger of being  
 warmed by those whose approval is dear to

When this is quite as largely a matter of education as of natural temperament, the child should be encouraged to write the natural methods of good feeling, and not to suppress and restrain them. It is not enough for the little one to show the parent. It should be written. This is his mode of expression, because they are not heard, and things which are said by gesture and manner. It is indeed a natural form of this expression, but it is not strong enough to claim the attention of others. And as manners influence the man of they do not make him, so the words of law go to the making of the man, and things which are the behavior of the varied degrees of the *Manhood of Man*.

This little work on the family is too heavy for it that we should care to contemplate it. Only these letters compose it, and we will read a story to tell." It is a story where light and shade in real life are covered up down of the common. If we should attempt to remove half the meaning of the work, our souls would turn with disgusting horror from the sight. It is written of God that the "one that look on thy visage."

Examine things upon the place of Little  
town, has called her name, which is called to the  
aid - *Phosphorus* found.

Phosphorus is one of the hardest engines  
in nature. - *John*

—Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., wrote one hundred and eight long stories that were published in the New York *Adver.*

—Kuki, the Japanese Minister at Washington, is not converted to Christianity, but has had his children bap-

—The ex-Empress Eugenie uses an umbrella which cost two thousand dollars. The handle is a mass of splendid gems.

—A monument of the novelist and writer of fairy stories, Otilie Wildermuth, was recently unveiled at Tubingen. The monument was raised exclusively by contributions from the women of Germany.

—Mr. George W. Cable, the writer of Southern topics, who has been so successful a teacher of Bible studies at Northampton, is now to conduct Dr. Meredith's Saturday afternoon class in Mount Temple, Boston.—United Presbyterian.

Miss Mary Mapes Dodge, the brilliant and popular editor of the *St. Nicholas*, was a young widow before she ever entertained the idea of writing for publication. The first contribution she ever sent to a magazine was promptly accepted, and there was an instant demand for her sketches.

The villa of Albert Krapp, the great gun-maker, was furnished with the splendor of a princely residence. It contained one special article of decoration such as no sovereign in the world can boast, absolutely unique of its kind, and therefore not to be estimated according to its monetary value. It is a mirror of polished steel over one foot in height and six feet wide.

The following story is told as illustrating General Von Moltke's narrowness. One day he stopped at an inn and asked for a glass of beer. The landlord, instead of drawing the customary mug, brought him a half-pint. The general should have the "double" or ten-penny beer. The Field Marshal missed the beer and placed on the table a ten-penny piece, which the landlord took. Moltke left without saying a word. A few days later he visited the same inn again, and ordered a glass of beer. Again double beer was served. Moltke said: "When I was here last I gave you ten-penny, and now you give me nothing but a five-penny to the good!" He was now straight." The landlord remarked that he had drawn double order, which cost ten-penny. "Oh, I did not order double beer," said the great soldier, and he drove away driving.

—It is after a man has attained a  
 old age that he begins to fall off.  
*N. O. Picayune.*

—Our best friends are those who keep perfectly quiet when some one is enumerating our virtues.—*Shoe and other Reporter.*

—The editor of the *Hebron Register* writes to the gifted editor of a contemporary no an egotistical war.—*Nebraska State Journal*.

—How delightful in the morning, when you do not want to get up, to be stilled by mosquitoes till you're nearly dead. — *Nashville American*.

"—What can I do for you?" Professor—I—I—well, that's a fine affair; I really don't know what I am told to get. But no matter, just give me something similar."—*Flag-*

—Omaha Dame—"What do you think? I have a girl who gets up in the morning without being called." —  
— chorus of Voices—"Impossible."  
— but it is true; she is in love with the

"Blinks—'I don't believe a woman read a novel without looking at last chapter first to see how it ended.'" Omaha Girl—"I have, my time." "Perhaps some one already told you how they turned out." "No, no one knew." "No one knew." "No. They were published

Some Catch to the Business.—"Do insure horses, sah?" inquired the Zerk of an agent. "Oh, yes, we insurine on them." "Well, sah, gwine to take out a policy on my saw-horse. Sam Johnson an gwine insur him. I'm tike, an—" "We do insure saw-horses." "Well, if gwine ter too business away like dat, right, I 'spected dar was some th to the business was I heard ob it."

Mr. and Mrs. Cephas Grap on returning from a trip to the city were full of the things they enjoyed themselves. "I," chuckled Mrs. Grap, "I never saw such a grampus' lot of a company in my born days. 'Eil you'll find me, I went into a store and got a little ten-cent how for Martha's decline of advice. I was able to get money outen my reticule, the girl was waitin' on us didn't bother 'em. Quick! hurry up. Quick! 'Eil do a trick to tell her, she'd better 'Eil I set fur credit."—*Frank's Quips*



